

## Quick T 2111

### Chapter 2111: Side story: For a lifetime, may you shine brightly (3)

Seven years, how many seven years did a person have in their lives.....

But I could wait. Whether it was seven years or seventy years, as long as I wasn't dead, I could wait.

A person who lived in darkness couldn't give light. When his life was filled with endless darkness, he was filled with pain.

That was how I felt at that time.

If I knew that Lan Ling Qian was that desperate to kill her, I would have personally taken her life at the birthday banquet.

It was my fault, it was all my fault.....

In the seven years she left me, my regret kept growing and my character became violent.

Many people in court didn't like me, but I never lost a single battle.

Some words were useless, only actions could stop their mouths.

Actually, I had done many things in those seven years. The first thing was to put the Night Pearl she gave me in the most prominent place in my hall.

Then I took down all the useless sleeping quarters in the harem and built the Ten Miles Peach Blossom.

After carefully planning it, the Ten Miles Peach Blossom was completed the next spring and I built her cemetery at the end of it.

This was a silent place and no one could disturb her.

Those years passed and whoever trespassed in this world, whether they were old, weak, women, or children, I killed them all.

There were some righteous people in court who said I was a tyrant, but I directly admitted it in court and cut off their heads.

So what if I was a tyrant? I had something to protect, it was like this in this life, should I accommodate others?

It was because of my personality that the people in court feared me. There were few who could talk to me, Ye Yan was one of those people.

He was filled with talent and poems, but the most important thing was that.....he liked drinking peach blossom wine. It was my first time seeing someone who could drink as much as me.

We would meet in the Ten Miles Peach Blossom almost every night. He told me some interesting stories that mostly went in one year and out the other.

Sometimes when my thoughts drifted to the past, his story was already over.

Until one day when he came late. He said to me with a look of understanding that there really were people who could call butterflies in this world.

I clearly remembered how I felt at that time in the years that came later. My body was void of all strength and the wine glass slipped out of my hand.

I knew that Ye Yan could see through my expression. It was no use even if I forced myself to stay calm.

Being with the ruler was like being with a tiger, he was a smart person, so naturally he could read my heart based on my expressions.

Actually, I was strangely looking forward to meeting this girl who called the butterflies that night. In my desperation, I remembered what she had told me about the body and the soul.

But this hope disappeared the moment that I learned that someone had trespassed in her cemetery.

Standing in front of the broken stone tablet, I was filled with killing intent. No matter who it was, they wouldn't get out alive.

Even if Ye Yan bitterly begged at my feet, it wouldn't change my mind.

Until Mo Hu led those thirty injured imperial guards out, until she came out in that white dress with that peerless face, my mind crashed. That heart that was already rotten had once again regained its vigor.

She was back, she must have gone through countless hardships to come back to my side.

When I held her, I swore that I wouldn't let her leave my side in this life unless I died.

[Ding, congratulations on bringing a soul fragment into the Lead God Space. 34/100]

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## **Chapter 2112: Sir demon lord: Fairy please stay (1)**

The story that came after——

In the eleven year of the dynasty, Rong Mu Ling took a wife. She had a plain appearance, but her eyes were very similar to hers in the past.

He was very good to her.

The two of them had a son and a daughter. The son was named Rong Hui and the daughter was named Rong Qing.

In the sixteenth year of the dynasty, barbarians invaded the border. Feng Qian Che had planned on going again.

But someone volunteered instead.

That day, Rong Mu Ling kneeled in court to personally lead the troops and Feng Qian Che agreed.

In the eighteenth year of the dynasty, after two years of battle, the Feng Dynasty's army was victorious. When Rong Mu Ling returned to the capital, he was missing an arm.

His face was no longer that of a scholar, there was only exhaustion and wildness left.

In the nineteenth year of the dynasty, the other small countries invaded the Feng Country's borders. Both Feng Qian Che and Rong Mu Ling underestimated them as their hundred thousand army was defeated by nine thousand cavalry.

The enemy's military formations were very strong, learning from the five elements and trapping Rong Mu Ling's small team in the jungle.

When the battle reports of repeated defeats came in, Feng Qian Che knitted his brows and wanted to go personally.

Luo Qing Chen hadn't wanted to meddle in the affairs of the court since women weren't allowed. She was already fond of the harem and didn't want to leave room for others to talk about Feng Qian Che.

But because the general was too arrogant, she personally went to check the formations and then wrote down ten tips.

She handed them to a death guard and said, "If you hand this to general Rong, our chance of victory will be 80%."

After all, she wasn't present and she wasn't 100% certain that they would win.

In the twentieth year of the dynasty, Rong Mu Ling had reversed fate with those ten tips. With just one thousand elite soldiers, he had defeated nine thousand cavalry, turning defeat into victory.

After the war, he didn't return to the capital, but rather went to Jiang Nan with his wife and children.

Feng Qian Che was grateful for everything he had done, but he had rejected everything.

No one knew why he didn't come back to the capital for his titles, but he knew.

It was because when he opened the first of ten tips, he had laughed inside his military tent for a long, long time.....

What was written wasn't as long as the other tips, it was just a simple sentence.....

——I am Luo Qing Chen.

—

When she opened her eyes, she was in the Chaos Space.

[Welcome back host!]

[The following is a summary of the previous mission. Host, please properly look over it.]

Name: Luo Qing Chen

World: «Palace wine drunk peach blossom»

Mission completion rate: 100%

Experience: 6000/10000 (After deducting 50%, the host's final experience point is: 3000/10000)

Due to returning to the last world, the five hundred experience points gained will no longer be given.

There are currently five items in the spatial storage (4/5): [Exquisite Ring], [Nine Section Moon Whip], [Phoenix Dance Sword], [Universal Medicine Box].

Permanent abilities: Space and time freeze level 4

Permanent abilities: Teleportation level 2

Exchange points: 8000 (Getting help from the system once, minus one thousand)

Base points: 40

[The host's thirty fifth mission panel is below.]

Appearance: 98/100

Strength: 100/100

Intelligence: 80/100

Figure: 85/100

After that, the image in the bronze mirror changed.

[Mission Grade: A]

[Experience gained: 500]

Female lead: Luo Qing Chen

Male lead: Ye Xuan Ji

Supporting female lead: Yue Bing Xin

Supporting male lead: Di Fan Yu

Mission content: [Return to one month before the female lead died and obtain the love of the male lead.]

[Currently importing memories, please accept them, host!]

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## **Chapter 2113: Sir demon lord: Fairy please stay (2)**

It was a story that sounded very cold, but it couldn't be considered, it just wasn't considered warm.

This was a world called the Sheng Luo Continent. There were humans, immortals, monsters, demons, and gods.

The heavenly emperor lived in the thirty three heavens with the heavenly empress, along with a bunch of gods and immortals that earned merits from killing demons and monsters.

They lived in the splendid heavenly palace with the mission of killing all demons and monsters in this world.

The previous host was a small fairy among hundreds of flowers, the Other Cliff Flower Fairy.

She was the lowest grade immortal in the heavenly palace and had very weak spiritual energy. Other than her appearance, there was nothing special about her.

But this kind of lower immortal was friends with one of the four gods of the heavenly palace, the Moon Watching God.

Others didn't know, but the Moon Watching God knew her identity.

The previous host wasn't the Other Cliff Flower Fairy, she wasn't related to the other cliff flower at all.

She was one of the four gods, the Roaring Flame God.

A war god and as long as she led the battle, there would be no defeat.

The heavenly emperor and empress respected her and feared her. After all, she was the only god who had cultivated for a thousand years in the barren forbidden land.

She didn't have immortal bones and didn't have a heart.

The Roaring Flame God's tribulation to become a god was more difficult than any other seven tribulations that were experienced, but the previous host had passed it.

Three years ago, the demons caused a mess.

The Demon Lord Ye Xuan Gu had led the demons to attack the heavenly court. The heavenly emperor sent the Flame God Luo Qing Chen and the Moon Watching God to lead a hundred thousand heavenly soldiers to defeat the demons, but they couldn't win against them in the end.

The reason was not that the heaven race was inferior to the demon race, but rather because Ye Xuan Ji, who was Ye Xuan Gu's son was a rarely seen reincarnated Demon God.

From the day he was born, as long as it was a demon art, his skills would greatly increase regardless of his rank.

Ye Xuan Ji was only a hundred and twenty years old, but his hair was completely silver. Standing atop the dark clouds, his face was ice cold.

He was different from the other demons that wore black armour. He only wore a white robe and with his face that would make you fall from staring at it for too long, he was like an elegant young master.

The previous host was in a big red robe, looking at him with killing intent in those arrogant eyes.

Catch the king to catch the thief. Although this wasn't entirely true, she could feel the magic power that kept coming from the demon soldiers, it was coming from the silver haired youth standing on the black cloud.

The previous host flew out in Ye Xuan Ji's direction.

There were two strong red and blue lights that clashed in the air.

The demons and gods that weren't strong could feel that this was the climax.

But in reality, this was the greatest and deepest confrontation of two different forces on the Sheng Luo Continent.

In the end, the previous host won.

The red light swallowed the blue light and the demon army was defeated.

The immortals cheered, but only the previous host knew that she had only defeated Ye Xuan Ji because of her age.

A twelve thousand year old Roaring Flame God had defeated a one hundred and twenty year old Demon God, it really was embarrassing to talk about.

After the battle, the Demon God Ye Xuan Zi fell into a deep slumber and the previous host also entered close door cultivation.

But there was another interlude.

The previous host would never know that this interlude would become an eternal nightmare for her.

The battle between gods and demons had made the previous host famous and the immortals all came to the Fire Phoenix Hall to please her.

Among them, the most diligent one was the crown prince, Di Fan Yu.

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### **Chapter 2114: Sir demon lord: Fairy please stay (3)**

Di Fan Yu had just reached a thousand years old in that battle between demons and gods. He had been an upper immortal at that time and after the trial of seven emotions, he was still an upper immortal.

No matter how hard you tried, you couldn't become a god unless you passed your tribulation. You couldn't even be the weakest god.

But it couldn't be blamed on him since becoming a god not only required being an immortal, it also required tempering.

Without truly encountering danger, naturally you couldn't become a god.

In the Fire Phoenix Hall, with his jade like face that made him seem like an elegant young master, he had the noble aura that the son of the heavenly emperor would have.

The previous host sat above dressed in her scarlet red clothes with eyes filled with indifference.

“The Roaring Flame God is so powerful, I wonder if you would take me as a disciple?” Di Fan Yu cupped his hands and said this.

The previous host had said in six concise words, “I do not need a disciple.”

The previous host had thought that with the noble status of the heavenly emperor’s son, he wouldn’t be interested after she had such a cold attitude.

But Di Fan Yu came at the same time the next day, giving the same request and being rejected by the previous host again.

The third day, the fourth day, the fifth day.....This continued for another month.

Even the previous host had never thought that the beloved crown prince of the heavenly emperor and the empress would use such a forceful method to come to her Fire Phoenix Hall each day, it really was unbelievable.

Finally, when the thirty three heavens started talking about this, the previous host asked Di Fan Yu something.

“Why do you want to take me as your teacher?”

She thought that Di Fan Yu would be polite, saying that she had prestige, or that she was powerful, or even saying that she was beautiful.

But Di Fan Yu decisively answered——

“I want to become stronger.”

The heavenly emperor didn’t need to have great skills, he just needed the immortal bones of the royal family and a bit of skill in commanding others. That would allow him to become a king in the righteous world.

This was the difference between the demons and gods. Gods and immortals aimed to be higher and thought that destiny was defined, so they couldn’t go against it.

The emperor was the emperor and usurping the throne like the mortals was not something that gods and immortals would do.

The demon world was different. In a world where ability was king, as long as you had the ability to kill the demon lord openly, you would become the next king of the demon world.

At that time, the previous host never thought that Di Fan Yu would be this direct. There was a sparkle that appeared in her eyes.

In the end, she took Di Fan Yu as a disciple.

She didn’t personally teach him, but rather marked a spot on the map of the Sheng Luo Continent.

This place was the wilderness and there was a tower called the Soul Devouring Tower in the middle of the wilderness.

The Soul Devouring Tower would only appear once every thousand years. There were a total of seven floors and each floor had a sinner of the demon or god race that had been punished by the heavens.

Their grievances were too strong after dying and their primordial spirits didn't dissipate, so they went to the wilderness.

So each demon and monster in the Soul Devouring Tower had a high cultivation. The higher you went, the stronger they were.

It was the year that the Soul Devouring Tower would open. Countless demons, gods, and immortal cultivators went to the Soul Devouring Tower to eliminate the demons and monsters to temper themselves.

Until now, 80% of the people who had gone in hadn't come out and of the remaining 20%, they had only reached the third floor at most.

In that year, the previous host said that she would kill her way to the sixth floor to become a god.

In the world of gods, slaying monsters and demons gave merit, which gave a chance to become a god.

The most dangerous place was the place closest to success, so the previous host had Di Fan Yu climb the Soul Devouring Tower.

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#### **Chapter 2115: Sir demon lord: Fairy please stay (4)**

Di Fan Yu listened to the previous host and went to the Soul Devouring Tower. The heavenly emperor was worried that something would happen, so he sent the Moon Watching God to follow him.

The empress remembered this matter. She felt that the gods that came from the wilderness were like not gods with traditional immortal bones.

The empress thought that she wasn't determined in teaching her child, she even looked down on a god like her, but she was afraid of her power, so she didn't say anything.

Di Fan Yu struggled to kill the monster in the Soul Devouring Tower at first and struggled to progress.

But he had superior natural immortal bones and the further he went, the smoother it became.

Although he only reached the third floor in the end, his cultivation had greatly improved.

After leaving the Soul Devouring Tower, Di Fan Yu had been unconscious in the heavenly palace for three months.

It was said that at the last moment, the Moon Watching God had helped him with a soul removing technique, or he might have died in the Soul Devouring Tower.

The empress personally went to the Fire Phoenix Hall to complain to the previous host, thinking that even if the Soul Devouring Tower was the best place to cultivate, it wasn't a place that one could leave easily.

First, it was a shortcut that people looked down on and second, too many people died in the Soul Devouring Tower.

Di Fan Yu was the future heavenly emperor and whether he could become a god or not, he would be embraced by all the immortals.

He didn't need to become strong, he just needed to peacefully stay in the heavenly palace.

The previous host knew what the empress was thinking and said with a faint smile, "You can't protect his highness his entire life. If he meets some powerful demons, he won't be a match for them and it won't be as easy as the Soul Devouring Tower."

"He will never leave the heavenly palace and even if he does, he will be protected by gods." The empress righteously said, "There's no need for the Roaring Flame God to worry about this."

"Ha, ha!" She gave a wild laugh, "I understand the empress' thoughts. My Fire Phoenix Hall will set up a barrier today and only those that are gods will be able to enter, all others will be kept out of the barrier. What do you think?"

The empress' expression changed. She naturally knew there were hidden meanings in Luo Qing Chen's words, but she gritted her teeth to say, "That is best."

The previous host waved her right hand and a white cloud appeared under the empress' feet.

She said, "Then I won't send you off."

The empress was carried out of the Fire Phoenix Hall by the white cloud and then there was a light blue barrier that appeared.

The empress stood there stunned for a while before finally understanding the meaning behind the previous host's words.

She was the empress, but she wasn't a god. So she couldn't enter the previous host's Fire Phoenix Hall.

There was a bit of mortal hatred that appeared in her heart.

In her eyes, the previous host had used another method to shame her.

Time passed quickly and Di Fan Yu finally woke up three months later. After training in the Soul Devouring Tower, his cultivation had greatly improved.

He ran to the Fire Phoenix Hall as soon as he woke up, but he never thought that he would be kept out by the blue barrier.

The Moon Watching God happened to pass by and slowly came over to say, "The empress went looking for Qing Chen and asked her not to accept you as a disciple. Only gods can enter this barrier."

In a fit of rage, Di Fan Yu argued with the empress and then closed himself in his palace to cultivate.

This cultivation period lasted for a thousand years and when the sun reached the sky, Di Fan Yu had become a god after a thousand years of hard work.

Although he wasn't a greater god and it was only a lesser god, he was still a god.

As long as he was a god, he could cross the barrier of the Fire Phoenix Hall and finally see Luo Qing Chen.

Facts proved that his hard work wasn't wasted.

When he entered the barrier, his heart was strangely filled with joy and he was moved.

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#### **Chapter 2116: Sir demon lord: Fairy please stay (5)**

But many things happened in a thousand years.

For example: The awakening of the Demon God.

For example: The empress and heavenly emperor having another son.

Di Fan Yu realized that his position as the crown prince wasn't as stable as he had thought.

He might be replaced by his little brother, so he felt a sense of crisis that he had never felt before.

The previous host was not surprised to see Di Fan Yu entering the Fire Phoenix Hall and just calmly congratulated him.

She really admired Di Fan Yu since he clearly didn't need to work hard, but he worked harder than anyone who had to work hard.

From that moment on, the Roaring Flame God without immortal bones and without a heart had a strange throbbing in her heart.

Although she hid it very well.....

From the day Di Fan Yu became a god, he came to the previous host's Fire Phoenix Palace every day like a thousand years ago.

He loved to talk, but she rarely minded him.

Just a few occasional words made Di Fan Yu happy.

The previous host didn't care, rather she looked forward to it.

She felt that she and Di Fan Yu were a good match. One indifferent in red clothes and one passionate in white clothes.

But the more Di Fan Yu came, the shorter they could be together.

The empress couldn't help giving Di Fan Yu an ultimatum.

If he kept being this close to the Roaring Flame God, the crown prince position would be given to his little brother.

Di Fan Yu was conflicted. Although his little brother was the son of the heavenly emperor, he was only a lesser immortal, while he was the crown prince and a god.

He never thought that his mother would be this ruthless to threaten him.

Although the threat worked very well.

The next day, Di Fan Yu stopped going to the Fire Phoenix Hall. The previous host was disappointed, but she comforted herself by saying that something happened in the heavenly palace.

The third day, the fourth day, the fifth day.....the seventh day.....

As more time passed, the more the previous host sighed. On the seventh day, people finally came to her Fire Phoenix Hall.

It was no one other than the Moon Admiring God and the empress.

The empress wasn't a god, so she called the Moon Admiring God since she couldn't pull down her face to ask the previous host to open her barrier.

The previous host thought that the empress came to talk to her about her matter with Di Fan Yu and had already planned her words.

But she never thought that she wasn't here for this matter.

It was about the Demon God Ye Xuan Ji. Since Ye Xuan Ji awoke, the demon world had greatly increased their power and the demon army had more than doubled.

Then adding in the fact that Ye Xuan Gu had died a hundred years ago, the demon world was now in Ye Xuan Ji's hands. All the demons and monsters wanted to become a part of Ye Xuan Ji's demon army for fame, becoming a member of the Myriad Demon Mirror.

"Then we fight again, what is there to fear?"

A generation's war god, she won against Ye Xuan Ji a thousand years ago, so naturally she could do the same a thousand years later.

"We lost a hundred thousand heavenly soldiers a thousand years ago, we can't fight again now."

"Then the empress should just be direct."

She naturally could hear a different meaning in the empress' words. She didn't like beating around the bush and she hated mincing words, not getting to the main point.

“The newly promoted demon lord Ye Xuan Ji gave a reconciliation letter to the heavenly palace last night.”

“The demon world is so strong now, why would they need to do that?”

“Ye Xuan Ji wrote that he could promise that as long as he was the demon lord, he could be friendly with the heavenly palace. The only condition is.....” The empress paused before saying, “He wants you as his wife.”

“What?”

“The heavenly emperor and I have already agreed. Fire God, you are an upper god of the heavenly palace, you definitely don’t want another bloody battle. The mortals won’t be able to survive.”

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### **Chapter 2117: Sir demon lord: Fairy please stay (6)**

The previous host naturally knew that the empress was threatening her with ‘the lives of the mortals’.

She wasn’t willing to compromise, but she knew that even if she wasn’t willing, the empress would create a fake charge to impose on her.

For example: The Roaring Flame God had an affair with the demon lord and was expelled from the heavenly palace.

It’s not that the previous host was too smart, but the empress’ eyes made her hostility clear. She wanted to use this to drive her out of the heavenly palace and not come in contact with Di Fan Yu anymore.

The previous host thought: Who said that gods and immortals didn’t have emotions or desires, immortals with careful thoughts were even more terrifying than mortals.

The previous host had rejected the empress on the spot and said, “The empress also knows that I am the Fire God from the wilderness, I don’t have the heart of saving the mortals, or rather I have no heart. If you want to save the mortals so much, how about you eat a face changing pill and send yourself to the Myriad Demon Mirror.”

“You.....” The empress angrily said, “I am the empress and you are the Roaring Flame God. As long as you enter the palace, you don’t have the right to speak to me like this!”

“How could a person who decides who others marry be respected by me!?”

The Moon Watching God awkwardly stood on the side. One was his friend and the other was the empress.

Moreover, they were both women.

That day, the empress angrily left the Fire Phoenix Hall.

The previous host thought that this matter wasn't much and everyone would forget about it in a few years.

But she never thought that the respected empress of the heavenly palace would use despicable mortal methods to achieve her goal.

The Bliss Illusion Pill.

This was a sacred pill that was hidden in the heavenly palace. It was made from forty nine thousand three hundred and fifteen kinds of poison.

The mortals that used it would enter a world of bliss and die in bliss a few seconds later.

When immortals and gods took it, it would be like the 'numbing powder' of the mortals. Their divine power would be temporarily sealed and they would become powerless.

The Bliss Illusion Pill was created by the Bliss God tens of thousands of years ago. He knew that whether one was human or god, they would die one day.

He was afraid of pain, so he wanted to be in bliss when he returned to dust.

But he returned to nothing too quickly and didn't even use this Bliss Illusion Pill.

There were ten pills left back then and after tens of thousands of years, the heavenly palace only had three left.

The previous host was sent to the Myriad Demon Mirror and when she appeared in front of Ye Xuan Ji, her eyes were filled with coldness.

"The immortals are really hypocrites. To achieve peace, they actually used this method."

He sat high above with his brows knit. There was a faint sparkle in his bottomless eyes.

"Humph! I urge you to kill me now, or when the Bliss Illusion Pill's effects are over, I will definitely kill you."

"And then? Don't the heavenly palace people want you to kill me? If you wanted to do this, you could have killed me all those years ago, so why did you spare me?"

The previous host was stunned. It turned out that Ye Xuan Ji knew.....

When that red and blue light collided a thousand years ago, the previous host had shown mercy. She knew that if she used all her strength, the one hundred and twenty year old Demon God would have lost his primordial spirit.

But she left him his life in the end.....

"I was thinking that you were still young and as a big sister who's ten thousand years older, it would be too cruel to kill you."

"Then if you knew that a thousand years later, you would be marrying into this Myriad Demon Mirror, would you have shown mercy?"

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## **Chapter 2118: Sir demon lord: Fairy please stay (7)**

“Of course not.”

The previous host’s answer had been very decisive without any hesitation.

But when she said this, she could see the red light that appeared in Ye Xuan Ji’s eyes.

Under his ice cold exterior, there was a warm heart.

“Very good! I didn’t want to marry you, I just wanted to win against you.”

For Ye Xuan Ji, the word ‘wife’ had never appeared in his life before.

Because he knew that love was something for the mortals, it wasn’t something that he needed.

He was the second Demon God of the Myriad Demon Mirror in millions of years. He still remembered that when the first Demon God appeared, the sky was dyed purple and red. Even if the heavenly emperor sent lightning to change the weather, it was no use.

And he was even more powerful than that Demon God.

He had never lost a duel from the day he had been born. He had always been alone in his field and he never thought that anyone in this world could do anything to him.

Facts proved that there was always someone better.

The moment the previous host appeared, his calm as water heart rippled, or it could be said that he no longer felt as alone as before.

After losing that big battle, he had been in a deep slumber ever since.

In that coma of a thousand years, there was a voice that kept ringing in his ears.

“Someone will come into your life, it is her, but it isn’t her. Not in the past, not in the future, in another world.”

When he woke up, whenever he saw red clothes, he thought of the previous host fighting him in her red clothes.

He was eager to fight because only fighting let him feel the meaning of his existence.

Whether he won or lost, he needed a fight. It didn’t matter if he died in the hands of the Roaring Flame God.

The people of the Myriad Demon Mirror only know that their demon lord was the once in a million year Demon God, with an ice cold personality. As long as he was here, it was a special time to cultivate.

But they didn't know that his heart was more passionate than anyone, especially when he was fighting a master of the same level.

The previous host understood what Ye Xuan Ji meant, he couldn't accept her beating him in the past.

But she also found it funny when she thought about it. He was only one hundred and twenty years old then, but how terrifying it was that he had the same level of power as the Roaring Flame God.

The previous host knew then that if another thousand years passed, she might not win in that collision between red and blue lights.

But since the previous host knew that Ye Xuan Ji didn't want to marry her and wanted to duel her using a different method, her mood was much better.

She agreed to duel Ye Xuan Ji in the name of the Roaring Flame God and then returned to the heavenly palace.

Ye Xuan Ji didn't stop her since he got his wish, but the empress was stunned when she learned of this matter.

The demon lord of the Myriad Demon Mirror wanted the heavenly palace to hand over the Roaring Flame God for peace.

For the sake of the mortals, the empress reluctantly used the Bliss Illusion Pill to send the Roaring Flame God to the Myriad Demon Mirror.

So why did the Roaring Flame God come back on her own in less than two days?"

"What do we do? If the immortals knew that for the benefit of the heavenly palace, I used the Bliss Illusion Pill to send the Roaring Flame God to the Myriad Demon Mirror, I can't be this heavenly emperor anymore."

The empress could see the annoyance in the heavenly emperor's expression. After thinking about it, she said, "I have a way!"

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## **Chapter 2119: Sir demon lord: Fairy please stay (8)**

The empress' method wasn't the smartest method, it was just whoever attacked first was the strongest.

She spread the fact that the Roaring Flame God went to Ye Xuan Ji around the heavenly palace. Although there was no conclusive evidence, every immortal knew that the Roaring Flame God had gone to the Myriad Demon Mirror and hadn't returned for a long time.

This matter spread across the heavens. Only the Moon Watching God didn't say a thing, drinking wine by himself.

He naturally knew that this news was fake and he knew that the empress had never liked Luo Qing Chen.

But he.....couldn't do anything.

To openly oppose the heavens, it couldn't be done by him alone.

Not to mention that the empress had already taken measures against the previous host's good friend, the Moon Watching God. He definitely wouldn't be able to hide anything he did from the empress.

After the previous host returned to the heavenly palace, she found that her magnificent Fire Phoenix Hall had been reduced to ruins. The heavenly soldiers blocked her way and directly tried to take her down.

In her red robes, she created a blue sword as her eyes turned cold.

That day, the heavenly soldier that had followed her through hell stabbed her.

A generation's war god, the legend of the heavenly palace had been betrayed by her own people.

With the previous host's abilities, even if she was exhausted after fighting for several hours, she could still escape.

But the poison of the Bliss Illusion Pill hadn't dissipated yet. When hundreds of immortals attacked her at the same time, she couldn't resist and fell.

Dressed in red and covered in blood, she didn't let down the name of war god and fought to the final moment.

She thought that she would be sent to the God Executing Altar, accepting the thunder baptism and having her primordial spirits scattered.

But in the darkness, a youth dressed in white slowly came to her.

Seeing her jade like face, there was a sparkle that appeared in his deep eyes, "Master....."

It was at that moment that the previous host completely fell in love with Di Fan Yu.

But she never thought that the person who took her away from the God Executing Tower would be the one who would push her into the abyss.

Physical pain couldn't compare to the depths of emotional pain.

Not to mention that she didn't have a heart in the first place, it was Di Fan Yu who gave her that heart.

Di Fan Yu took her away from the God Executing Altar. He looked at her with those focused eyes and his fingers trembled as he said, "I have begged the express for your life. However, since you've already had an affair with the demon lord, in order to prevent you from going to the demon realm....."

"What do you want to do?"

"Master, I want to abolish your divine power."

"Ha, ha, ha, ha, abolish my divine power, I rather scatter my primordial spirit."

"No! I won't let you die! I will be your amour, I will protect you."

The previous host saw the tears in Di Fan Yu's eyes and thought: He should be sincere towards her which is why he could say these words.

"Alright."

In the end, the previous host agreed to Di Fan Yu's request. To abolish divine power in this world, one either had to have greater divine power than a person or they had to let go of their primordial spirit to do so.

She watched the red glowing primordial spirit leave her body and a crystalline tear fell.

The world of gods was more boring than the human world. Year after year, week after week, day after day.

She had never experienced the calamity of seven emotions, including the love calamity.

When she closed her eyes, she said to herself, "Just treat it as a love calamity, I won't regret it."

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## **Chapter 2120: Sir demon lord: Fairy please stay (9)**

There was a heart rending cry of pain before the previous host fainted.

There were bright red dots around her body when she woke up and her face was pale.

She raised her trembling hands and found it was difficult to do so.

The scene of entering the Soul Devouring Tower in the wilderness all those years ago appeared in front of her eyes.

The demons and monsters of each floor were strong and each floor felt like her soul would scatter, but she was never afraid.

But the moment she abolished her divine power, her heart suddenly filled with panic.

She had relied on herself to dominate others, but now she had to rely on others.

Di Fan Yu comforted her as he seriously said, "You still have me, you still have me....."

Actually, when he said those words, it wasn't sincere.

He desperately kept the previous host's life not because of love, but to contain the demon lord Ye Xuan Ji. This was also the reason he gave the empress.

Ye Xuan Ji had just sent the marriage request to the heavenly court just a few days ago and if the heavenly court were to kill the previous host, they would be attacked by the demon realm.

But in the previous host's world, Di Fan Yu was a good person who gave her warmth when she was at her lowest.

Time passed quickly and the day of the previous host's duel with Ye Xuan Ji was around the corner.

At this time, the heavens sent out news of the crown prince's wedding. The other side was no one else but the Roaring Flame God, Luo Qing Chen.

When Ye Xuan Ji in the Myriad Demon Mirror learned of this news, he just revealed a faint smile and muttered, "It seems like she's no longer my match."

"What does the demon lord mean? The heavens are unreliable. They said that the Flame God would join the demons, but they married her to their crown prince."

"It doesn't matter. There is weakness once there is love and once there is weakness, there's no chance of victory."

Only someone who devoted themselves to battle could understand their heart.

The current Luo Qing Chen couldn't understand herself anymore.

The previous host enjoyed a good life after marrying Di Fan Yu. Even when he was busy, he would come and talk to her.

He liked to call her master before, but now he called her Qing'er.....

Di Fan Yu's brother grew up and the empress liked him very much, so Di Fan Yu started to worry again.

Just like in the past, he was worried that the crown prince position would fall to his little brother, so he went to find the empress.

He only received these words in return.

"I don't want to see that Flame God without any divine powers, her life has been kept long enough. It was for the relationship between the demon world and the heavens that we kept her life. The demon world should have already forgotten about this matter, so there's no need to keep her."

"Mother, please spare her life!"

"Then exchange it for the crown prince position."

After a long time, Di Fan Yu slowly looked up to say, "I understand."

For his future throne, he stayed away from the previous host, no longer seeing her every day.

It was two days at first, then it was three days, a month, and then a year.....

In that long time, other than isolating the previous host, what Di Fan Yu did the most was get concubines.

Not all his concubines were beauties, but there was one similarity.

The clear eyes, the nose, the lashes, the fondness for wearing red.

The previous host was left lonely at nights, but there was nothing she could do.

Until the jealousy, unwillingness, and hatred of the concubines came to the crown prince palace.....

